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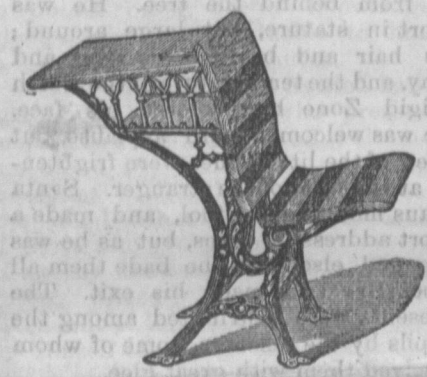
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New York.

# The Deaf-Mutes' Home.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME X.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1881.

NUMBER 1.

## POETRY.

### "TO THE NEW YEAR."

1880—1881.  
DEDICATED TO "MIGNON" BY W. M. R., OF LOUISVILLE, KY.

The long and dreary year hath found repose,  
The road with yearning hath itself to sleep,  
And o'er his grave the snow hath drifted deep,  
And round his sepulchre the sad wind blows.

Blow ye, ye winds, for the wrong the dead hath done,  
Sighs softly for the unforgotten good,  
And pile the snow-drift deeper where he stood,  
To hide his footprints from the morning sun.

Oh! 1880, we sang you in with joy  
We hailed thee as a new born Prince of Peace,  
Whose voice would bid the land's affliction cease,  
Whose might the power of faction would destroy.

We sang you in with Joy and Faith and Hope,  
We fondly dreamed that Charity would come  
To every heart, and peace to every home,  
And plenty reign on every sunny slope.

From Sea to Sea. But you have broken faith,  
Tumultuous tongues vex all the weary land,  
And doubts and fear by every threshold stand,  
While ghastly strife, like some portentous wrath

Froms from the future. Oh, unhappy year,  
We chide no more although our hearts be still  
With fear, we know thy heart in death is still,  
And yield thy fate the tribute of a tear.

We turn our eyes towards the east,  
To hail the New Year born in 1881,  
We see him come out like the glowing sun,  
Robed like a bridegroom for his wedding feast.

And spite on our fears, we hope the smiling day  
May be bright enough for a happy year,  
Whose perfect love will cast out every fear,  
And bring a peace that will not pass away.

God grant it may. God grant a patriot hand  
May take the helm and guide our ship of State  
Through storms of faction and high surging hate,  
To some safe shelter in a pleasant land.

## STORY TELLER.

MISS ELLIE L. PARKER, of Erie, Pa., appears to be spending the holidays happily visiting her friends Mr. and Mrs. Burwell, graduates of the New York Institution, in Lundy's Lane, Pa. They expected Mr. H. M. Mallik to come and enjoy the visit with them, but they have been disappointed, on account of his poor health.

We clip the following from the *Erie Sunday Morning Gazette*, of December 5th, published at Erie, Pa.—H. M. M. M.

THE ERIE SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES.

"One of the most interesting departments of school work in Erie is the school for the education of deaf-mutes. This school is under the same superintendency as the rest of the city schools, and is rather an unusual provision. There are but few cities in the country where the education of deaf-mutes is looked after by the general educational authorities. The deaf-mute school occupies one of the eleven in No. 2, and contains at present eleven scholars, in age from nine to seventeen years, under the care and instruction of Miss Mary H. Welsh, who received special training for the teaching of deaf-mutes in New York City. She has now had charge of the Erie school for three years, and her work has been productive of wonderful results. By the method employed, the children are taught to speak, not by signs, but by words. Sign-speaking is refrained from almost wholly. It is a very difficult task to teach a child who cannot hear a sound, and therefore has not the slightest idea of what a sound is, to speak correctly by making sounds. It requires not only ingenuity, method and hard work, but a stock of patience—and kindly patience, too—on the part of the teacher, not demanded by any other task of which we can think. The children learn to hear, or rather to understand, by their eyes and by the nerves to the superficial muscles of the body. Thus, by watching the teacher's lips, they learn from the lip and tongue motions what is said. Their auditory nerves being wholly insensible the nerves distributed to the superficial muscles of the body are cultivated to note and transmit sound sensations. Thus, in the school-room, a tap of the teacher's foot on the floor is felt by the children through their feet on the floor, and their attention is given as readily as though they had heard a word of command. To make a child learn a sound, and be able to repeat it, he is made to place one hand on his own throat and the other on the throat of the teacher. Through the nerves in his finger-ends he detects the muscular contractions which accompany the making of any given sound, and in imitating these he produces the same sound. Crude as this description is, it indicates the primary steps in the very laborious task of teaching deaf-mutes to speak by sounds. As may be expected, the children learn to write with greater readiness and accuracy than they do to speak. Yet some of Miss Welsh's pupils have become so skillful that they talk not only with their teacher, but with their parents and playmates. The writer thanks Miss Welsh for the very lucid exposition of her methods recently given him during a visit to her school."

THE GIRLS' COLLEGE.

Since so many people have freely discussed the question of a college for deaf-mute ladies, some enthusiastically in favor of it while others have spoken in discouragement of the idea even while advocating it, allow, Editor Hodgson, a young bachelor's views to be heard upon this subject which he has studied more deeply than any of the other correspondents, though he says it. First, I lay down this proposition—A college for deaf-mute ladies can never exist long—and then I will state the reasons therefor.

The plan for raising money to build the college, is not, in my opinion, the most promising that could have been devised. It would take a good many five-dollars, not to say of a good many years, to make up the \$25,000. Try as hard as you might, the 5,000 deaf-mute subscribers will be a long—oh, how long!—time in coming. I don't believe this plan will succeed. It is like building the college on expectations. Now, I am not opposed to the higher education of the deaf-mute girls—not I, but a college for their benefit is not practicable, for reasons that I will soon show. My reason is not that of the very gentle Miss McComb, of California, who protests in words both strong and highstrung against the college, because a higher education would make the young ladies proud, vain, foolish, or in other words useless appendages of society. Miss McComb seems to have a very poor opinion of her sisters in misfortune. A college training would do Miss McComb no harm—on the contrary it might teach her the gentle modest that, like a neat garb, best becomes a woman. Neither is my reason that of Prof. Eddy, of Rome, who quotes Dr. Gallaudet, that the demand has not yet come for such a college. I go even farther than both, and say the demand will never come. Nor yet that of Miss Alden and Miss Jennings, to the effect that those whom the college is to benefit do not come forward in sufficient numbers to prove the need of it, though such a reason may have suggested mine.

My own views are these; well, suppose—I say, suppose—the college for deaf-mute ladies is established, with a good corps of instructors and with plenty of money to keep it going, how many maidens will come in the pursuit of further knowledge? I grant ten at first. How many will ever graduate? Ay, there is the rub. You can not tell for certain who will stick on to the end. The odds are that all the ten will be lured away by the bait of matrimony. It is natural and proper that woman should marry; and she who neglects one opportunity to marry, may never have such another. The fancy free maidens will enter the college for a year or two at most, and then leave to marry; for they all have read the following stanza and treasured up each word in their hearts:

"Then be not coy, but use your time,  
And while you may, go marry;  
For, having lost but once your prime,  
You may forever tarry."

So, we shall have the spectacle of a college without graduates, or if any, a very few. It takes the college for boys at Washington to graduate three out of fifty on an average. The young

## HOAGLANDS.

One of the most wonderful families who have the largest circle of relatives in affliction, are the Hoaglands. Jesse is the smartest one of the whole family. His parents and uncle are mutes. His sister, Annie, is a mute, and married Prof. Blount, who was for some years a teacher in the Kentucky Institution. He was a classmate of Miss Graves, now Mrs. French.

When he died, Annie had to return to her parents, who lived in Louisville. Afterwards, she married a hearing man, who, like Jesse, was a printer. They moved to Evansville, Ind., where they lived for several years. Her son, who is also a mute, attended the Indiana school. His name is Blount. Annie's charms for her husband waned, and he deserted her and his child and went to Philadelphia, but she has never heard from him. It is a case of true desertion, leaving her in a bad condition so she had to resort to sewing for support, none of the family being able to help her. She is an intelligent lady and bears her trouble as nobly as she can. She now lives with her aged parents at Covington, Ky., opposite Cincinnati, Ohio.

Her son is supporting her besides what she makes with her needle. Jesse married Miss Lee, of New Albany, and has several children, all of whom, I suppose, can hear. He never learned his trade at school, but learned it himself, and supports his family at it. He was one of the committee to help arrange for the first National Convention of Deaf-Mutes. Who can show such a large circle of relatives in the same condition?

CHARLESMAGNE.

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men have an object in going to college, which depends for success only upon their successful graduating. They expect to earn their living from what they learn at college. Now what objects can deaf-mute girls have in graduating from college? The majority of the young ladies, even if they persist in going through college, will be too old to marry, and when graduated, what will they do? So, it will come to pass that those who are determined to go to college will be those who have vowed to be old maids. It is a notorious fact that more of the fair students of Vassar, Smith's and Female Wellesley Colleges graduate with matrimonial honors than with college honors. The few who do graduate have forsaken matrimony and studied in order to be doctors, lawyers, authoresses, etc. What deaf-mute girl can hope to be a lawyer or doctor? As for the young gentlemen, they can marry at any time, and need not hurry themselves in the matter; which can not be said of the young ladies.

YOUNG BACHELOR.

## Woonsocket and vicinity news.

Miss McKay is reading "Shakespeare."

Mrs. Whipple Follett is the belle of Rhode Island.

George Legg and John F. Donnelly were present at the Buffalo Bill Show, Dec. 24th, and enjoyed it immensely.

Christmas was quietly observed by the mutes on account of the illness of Mrs. Follett's children.

It is reported that George Legg is to be married to a girl who works in the printing office with him. Of its truth, we do not know.

William Jackson thinks of going to visit his friends in New York and Washington after the Christmas week.

Edwin Aldrich spent Christmas in a Quaker meeting house and presented some nice things to his younger friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester's child is progressing favorably. She is a jewel to them.

Miss Ida Nichols has a \$30 fashionable dress and is the coming belle of Rhode Island. She is sixteen years old, and her mother idolizes her.

Two weeks prior to Nov. 25th, Mrs. Follett decided to have a deaf-mute Thanksgiving dinner, and appointed the writer to tell some mutes about it, as she could not go to the post office every day for letters, it being about three miles from her home.

Soon he received letters from them, signifying their willingness to come to her house. She and her husband made suitable arrangements, but unfortunately, three days before the Thanksgiving day came, their three children were taken sick with scarlet fever. After consulting the family physician, the mutes were notified of it, and that the Thanksgiving dinner would be postponed till Christmas, when they were assured of a better time, presents of her own handwork and a tableau. The children then began to be convalescent for a few days after, to the joy of their loving parents, but unexpectedly, they grew worse and worse, and needed the utmost care of them for nearly two weeks. Mrs. Follett was worn out with care and anxiety. The mutes were consequently notified again that the Christmas party would be cancelled. She received some very kind letters from Misses Mary McKay, Aggie Fuller, Mrs. Lester, and they comforted her. Though she has been disappointed twice, yet she will give a nice party to the mutes in the near future.

Sunday, Dec. 18th, dawned bright and I was tempted to drop in to see Mrs. Charles W. Mowry, nee Miss Mary A. Downes. Soon I was cordially welcomed into the comfortable and cozy rooms. Then we chatted about the reminiscences of school life at the New York Institution. Time flew swiftly till she was excused as she must cook and prepare for the dinner. I was amazed to see her put the whitest apron and begin cooking, while her husband was watching her. By and by dinner was called. I was more than amazed to see the genial husband sitting by her and asking her if she was tired, to which she smilingly said, "O, no, no, my dear husband," (as near as I can recollect). There was a nice and bountiful spread on the table, and the food so perfectly cooked that any caterer could not criticize her. Her husband said he loved best to eat anything made by his wife's "small hands." She is fond of making biscuits, and he is fond of them. What a happy couple! Then I was shown into some different rooms, and many valuable things, such as large bureaus with looking glasses. I was very much moved by the kindness shown me, and shall always remember her. She was very thankful to the New York girls who sympathized with her, because she was a poor girl and had neither parents nor relatives. They did not dream she would be a rich lady some

day. Her husband has offered her gold earrings, a solid gold watch, chain rings, etc., but she did not care for them, as she was satisfied of his great affection towards her. He owns several houses in the city of Providence, and his wife could live there, if she desired it. Let me add that she said she was present at the marriage of Mr. Ould and Jennie Boughton, and thought they were a very nice couple. Only five months after the marriage, she was married to the wealthiest mute in Rhode Island. J. F. D.

Dec. 26, 1880.

Surprise Party.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—I am going to send you a brief account concerning the surprise party of Mr. Zenas and Mrs. Ellen Garabrandt.

Mrs. Jessie W. Krebs was the principal originator of the party, which occurred at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Garabrandt, about two miles north of Lyons, on the evening of the 16th of December. Twenty-five deaf-mutes were invited to be present, but only nineteen put in an appearance. Twelve hearing people were also present.

Among those present were C. Cuddeback and wife, C. Krebs and wife and their little daughter, Mrs. Joel Andrews, John Dougherty, Miss Lizzie Barry, Marion Cogswell, Miss Maggie Barry, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Cross, A. W. Hedden and his daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Tuttle, Mrs. Catharine Garrett, Mr. Shumway, of Ionia, Michigan, and your occasional correspondent, Mrs. Krebs and Mrs. Cross opened the front door of Mr. Garabrandt's house at half past seven o'clock. Mr. Garabrandt was not surprised to see the party, because he was informed that he was to be given a surprise party to-night.

Mrs. Garabrandt was amazed to see the big party. Refreshments were served at midnight. After the refreshments, there were various entertainments and amusements in which they had a very enjoyable time till the rising of the sun. Miss Lizzie Barry, the sister of Mrs. Ellen Garabrandt, was the liveliest in the gathering.

Mr. John Dougherty, a graduate of the Philadelphia Institution, has been a resident of Watkins ten years, and is a shoemaker by occupation. He is said to be one of the best shoemakers in that place. It is reported that he is going to commit matrimony before long.

Last October, Mr. N. Denton, Esq., and his estimable wife, of Geneva, went to Rochester, for the purpose of spending this winter with their beloved daughter, Mrs. William Gormley, long since deceased.

All the Geneva deaf-mutes are in good health and bright spirits generally. We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

## MARRIED.

Mr. Wm. H. Beighart, of Pittsboro, Pa., was married to Miss Annie L. Matthews, of New Albany, Ind., at 7 o'clock p.m., Dec. 23d, 1880, in St. Paul Church, by Rev. A. W. Mann.

All brides are generally charming, but this one was especially so. She never had looked so beautiful and bewitchingly charming as at the moment she was about to unite her destiny with the man she loved so long. The groom came some hundred miles to claim his bride, and looked supremely happy over the prize he had won.

The bride was attired in an elegant seal brown satin, trimmed in old gold brocade satin with a long train. The dress was a combination of beauty. She wore no ornaments whatever excepting flowers, and carried a large bouquet in her hand.

The bridesmaids looked very nice. The groom wore the usual black apparel. The bridesmaids were the Misses Annie Pierce and Alice Peters, of Louisville, Ky., and Mrs. Buchanan sister to the bride, a hearing lady. The bridegroom was Messrs. Millard, McAfee, Jacob Sibert and Mr. Harts-horn a hearing gentleman.

The novelty connected with the marriage was the bride party being deaf, were able to keep step with the WEDDING MARCH. The hearing people seemed to doubt that they could keep step with the music, and they watched the bride party to see if they would walk contrary to the music, but, not the least mistake could they discover. After the ceremony, the bride party, including the bride's parents and her favorite friend, Miss Maggie Fella drove to the home of the bride. About thirty or more guests filed in to entertain and congratulate the couple and wish them bon voyage. Then all partook of a splendid supper. After supper, the writer was introduced to some of the wealthy and prominent citizens of New Albany.

The bride is not only a beautiful woman, but an intelligent and a kind-hearted lady, and passes for a hearing lady in conversation and manner. Mr. Beighart is a tall and handsome

looking man, and such a man as is any woman would be proud to have by her side. The bride was the star in the silent society of Louisville, Ky. The presents from the guests were numerous and costly.

Thursday, the 23d inst., they accompanied Rev. Mr. Mann to Indianapolis, Ind., to visit the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. From there they went to the Columbus, Ohio, Institution, to see the home in Pittsburgh, Pa. We extend to the happy and congenial mates our heartiest congratulations for a long, prosperous and happy life.

May their joys be many; cares be few,  
Smooth the path they shall pursue,  
And Heaven's richest blessings  
Ever on them rest.

LOUISVILLE, KY. MARGARET.

Western New York News.

On Christmas day, Mr. Geo. Taylor issued invitations to a few of his deaf friends, to come and partake of a Christmas dinner. Repairing to his residence at about noon, we found that only one other had responded. Conversation flowed on as is the usual wont of deaf-mutes till about three o'clock p.m., when Mrs. Taylor invited us to the dining-room, where was spread a dinner that made our eyes sparkle, and our mouths water.

After dinner we put the question to debate, and all hands agreed that Mrs. Taylor is not to be beaten in the culinary art by any denizen of this part of the country.

Mr. E. Jewell was expected but failed to put in an appearance. Nevertheless we enjoyed ourselves greatly.

On December 27th, the writer determined to make a visit to an old chum and schoolmate—Wm. S. Root, Jr., living in the town of Barre, Orleans Co., twenty-four miles from Attica. So setting out at about 9.30 a.m., we took the road to Batavia and thence to Barre, arriving a little after 2 p.m. We enjoyed ourselves greatly, talking of old school days and fun till Wednesday.

Meantime, on Tuesday, the weather had undergone a serious change. The thermometer stood at zero, and being fearful of the weather getting worse, we set out that day at about 11 o'clock a.m., resolved to brave it. Our good horse carried us along swiftly, and on reaching Batavia, twelve miles distant, we were so benumbed by the cold, that we could not hitch the horse, and a kind man, who belongs to the St. James Hotel, Batavia, did this and assisted us into the bar room. Remaining here about half an hour, we again took the road for Attica, and hurried on, but were obliged to stop at the house of a friend five miles further on, from fear of never reaching home alive. Remaining another half an hour, we again took the road, reaching Attica at four p.m., making the whole distance of twenty-four miles in four hours, which is a job every horse cannot do in that short time, not even in warm weather. We have traveled a great deal, but never made such a remarkable (freezing) journey before. The next day the thermometer stood at 18 degrees below zero in Attica, and it looks frosty yet.

In my last letter that appeared in print, there were two mistakes which I now wish to correct. The boys of the Rochester Institution gathered 212 barrels of apples, and 247 bushels were placed in bins for family use, and a sufficient quantity were gathered to make 1000 gallons of cider, besides the amount placed in the cellar.

Also wish to thank Minnehaha for her kind correction of mistake number two. The name and character of Miss Fisher (on the occasion) had entirely slipped my memory, and an apology is certainly due her from the author, and sincerely hoping that such a mistake will not occur again, I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

W. L. EASTMAN.  
ATTICA, N. Y., JAN. 1, 1881.

Hints to Girls.

Give your best sympathy. There is no greater human power than the tenderness of woman. If you can minister to some one in sickness, lessen somebody's distress, or put a flower in some poor home, you have done a thing you will always be glad to think of. You will be remembered, and a woman asks no grander monument than to live in hearts.

Not far from my home was the plain cottage of an Irish woman and her only son, and a brave young fellow, dying of consumption contracted in the war. One day, in my visit to him, I carried him some lovely red roses. The next time I went the mother said: "He never let the roses go out of his hand, Miss. He held 'em when he died, and the last he ever said was, 'Give my blessin.' And the desolate mother buried them with him, as the most precious thing

he possessed. The blessing of that poor Irish youth will always be a pleasant memory.

Be gentle. Strength of character and sweetness of disposition are in no wise incompatible. Doubtless, the most winsome nature on earth is that which combines the naturalness and dependence of a child, with the strength of a true woman. There are people whose touch is balm to us; restful persons, whose companionship is a benediction; who draw out the best of our natures; whose presence we may scarcely note, but whose absence creates a void which the heart hungers to have filled.

The remembrance of a tender word will last long after you are in your grave. A little ragged boot-black fell on the icy streets of Chicago one winter's day. A cheery young lady passing said, as she helped him up: "Did you hurt yourself?" His whole face beamed as, after her departure, he said to his companions: "I'd like to fall a dozen times, if I could have her speak to me like that."

A harsh voice in a woman is like a discord in the sweetest music. One can easily get into complaining and dissatisfied tones. Have a sunny face; and nothing will do this save genuine kindness in the heart. Every girl ought to make it possible to have people say of her: "She brightens every life she touches." If you never do aught else in life, bring sunshine into every heart you meet.—Sarah K. Bolton.

## BREAKERS.

"Have you heard that Mr. and Mrs. Grover have parted?" inquired a neighbor who was making a friendly call the other day.

"Why no! when did it happen?"

"Only a few days ago; and you know they are only six months wedded. But they have not had a very sunny honeymoon."

"Well, that is sad indeed. But we will hope that they will make up and be careful to shun the breakers afterwards."

"Ah! those breakers are just what are liable to come between them every day in the year."

"Why so? I am sure Mrs. Grover would do all she could to make herself and her home attractive; and she certainly has an amiable disposition, as I very well know. But I am not much acquainted with her husband, though I understand he is a man of good moral principles. Still he may be easily irritated. But perhaps you have learned what was the cause of the separation."

"Well, you know Grover is an only son, and has been brought up to have everything furnished to hand in good order. His parents were not wealthy, but in the house the motto was: 'What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well,' and it was carried out, from darning a sock, putting on a patch, to making a garment for man or woman. Now Grover has taken his mother and sister for sample women, and measured all others in the same circumstances by them. He married one out of his circle of associates; but, as it proves, he was not very well acquainted with her habits and inclinations. And now that he realizes that the real does not come up to his ideal of true womanhood, he is thoroughly disappointed in the capabilities of his wife. Patience is not a cardinal virtue with him, and when his socks go weak after week without mending, or, at the most the worn spots drawn together, like chicken-heads, his shirts buttonless, and the bands fastened together with needle and thread, after he puts them on, her clothing neglected, and therefore shabby, and a general dilapidation throughout the whole household arrangement, it is not strange that there comes a time for harsh words and bitter recriminations."

"You see the child-wife knows nothing of the use of the needle. Ma made all the clothes on the machine; ma did the mending and ironed the fine clothes, fine shirts, ruffled skirts, muslin dresses, etc. Ma did the baking, and cooking, generally. The girls washed the dishes, swept the room sometimes, went to school, took music lessons, gossiped about the streets after dinner, and in the evening went to parties or entertained their beaux at home."

"Myrtle was nineteen when she married John Grover, of course she was dowdier, except good health, and a good pair of hands; and that was all he expected. But he did not look for such utter ignorance in the details of house-keeping. What wonder, then, that discord soon entered their home which as yet should be an earthly paradise."

My gossiping neighbor took her departure, and I was left to my own musings. Who is to blame for trouble, grief and disappointments that quickly sought and found shelter within the precincts of the vine-wreathed cottage? Who should have taught Myrtle what was necessary to be done in every poor man's home? When should the girl learn to do the duties belonging to every housewife in the land? Would it have harmed her to have known how to turn her hand to any household employment, though she had had the assurance of marrying a millionaire, and of retaining her wealth till the angel of Death called her hence? Who is to blame for half of the divorce suits in court? Who is to blame that John did not see further into what the future might bring him when he asked the pretty, chatty Myrtle, to be his wife? Was there no way for him to learn that before she became a bride she needed other culture than that found in the school-room, at the piano in the parlor or on the street, to make her a fit helpmeet to walk with him up the hills and through the valleys of life?



E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1623 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The present number begins the Tenth Volume of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. During the year just closed, we have been prosperous beyond our most sanguine anticipations, and we begin the present year with a larger subscription list than the JOURNAL of the past has ever known.

It is very gratifying to us to see our efforts so substantially appreciated, and in our future course, we will endeavor more and more to merit the support of the large yet continually increasing number of our friends. The same independent spirit which has characterized the JOURNAL of the past will be adhered to in the future, and we will use our utmost endeavor to keep the JOURNAL in the enviable position which it now occupies as the largest, most widely circulated, greatest and best paper for deaf-mutes in the world.

The success of the JOURNAL has been gained, in a great measure, through the generous assistance of its correspondents in all parts of the country, and in behalf of their silent brethren, whom they have benefited, we return most sincere and heartfelt thanks.

The JOURNAL has always been the deaf-mutes' own paper. Its columns are always open to all who may offer anything which it is desirable to publish. This being the case, we often print opinions which are in direct opposition to those which we entertain. That such a course is fair and just to all, nobody will question, and we hope that deaf-mutes will avail themselves of the privileges afforded, and will not hesitate to send for publication anything which will interest or benefit our class.

It would be in bad taste to omit here our acknowledgements to our exchanges, from which we have been enabled from time to time to obtain items of general interest, and though some of them have purloined articles from the JOURNAL, and in an absent-minded sort of way, failed to give the proper credit, we can assure them that no offence has been taken, but on the contrary we have been complimented to find that what is printed in the JOURNAL is worth stealing.

With these few remarks, we launch our craft once more upon its journey in the sea of public welfare, with the firm conviction that the end of its tenth voyage will find it still more prosperous, and that its influence for good will be widened till its power shall be felt in the home of every silent dweller in our free and broad land.

The Banquet in honor of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, an account of which we publish in detail in this issue, was a great success. It will serve to show the deaf-mutes and the public at large the estimation in which the reverend gentleman is held by those who have the best opportunities for knowing him, and are most familiar with the work which he is engaged in performing.

The American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb, for January, 1881, has been received. Also the Forty-Ninth Annual Report of the Perkins Institution for the Blind. We are obliged to postpone giving the particulars embraced in these two publications until next issue.

Deaf-mutes in Brooklyn are invited to send service in St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, corner of Clinton and Livingston streets, next Sunday, the 9th inst., at 7.30 in the evening. The service and sermon will be interpreted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

## The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mr. Elbert Ketcham would like to hear from Henry J. Smith.

There are thirty Norwegian deaf-mutes in the state of Wisconsin.

Charles H. Steere started for Boston on the midnight train, Jan. 1st.

Mr. D. A. Simpson, of St. Louis, expected to visit Chicago last Tuesday.

Mr. De Estrella, of San Francisco, is a very promising artist, and seems to climb up to fame.

Mrs. Smithson, of Newport, Ky., has been quite sick recently, and is on her way to recovery.

Miss M. E. Mann, of Cincinnati, received another call from Mr. R. D. Livingstone the other day.

Mr. Jeremiah Murphy visited the New York Institution on January 3d. He graduated from Farwood about twenty-three years ago.

A pupil of the Nebraska Institution, named Otis G. Page, was drowned while skating, on the 18th of December.

Miss L. C. Gray, of New York, who is stopping at Mr. Vane's in Newport, Ky., is preparing to return to New York as soon as possible.

Madame Rumer says that Mr. Louis Huff, of Leadville, is engaged to be married to a young lady of Illinois. His friends wish him happiness.

M. John J. Lewis, of Philadelphia, is a happy man. He was presented with a beautiful silver watch, on Christmas day, by an affectionate cousin.

Mr. Leary's sister-in-law, Sarah M. Gregg, a former pupil of the New York Institution and of the Rochester Institution, is visiting him at his home in Tarrytown, N. Y.

Mr. John Bergler, of Buffalo, who left the St. Mary Institution in this city, some years ago, is a job printer by trade. He expects to go to Aurora, N. Y., and work there.

Alfred Emmons, of New York City, who has for the past six or seven months, been employed in a Brooklyn croaker, bakery, left his place about two weeks ago, and is now working in New York.

Prof. R. P. McGregor and his excellent wife were favored with Mr. R. D. Livingstone's friendly call in Bond Hill, Ohio, recently. The latter is stopping at Hotel Emery, now, in Cincinnati.

The Christmas number of the *Mute's Companion* had a four page supplement which contains a story translated from the German by C. Bernheimer, a former pupil of the New York Institution.

Miss Mary McCallum, of Elkhorn, Bay Co., Mo., met Mr. R. D. Livingstone at Kansas City, on Christmas evening, and they took the same train on the Wabash R.R. The lady got out at Missouri City, Mo.

Washington Houston visited Mr. M. Leary, of Tarrytown, N. Y., on December 31st. He afterwards called at the New York Institution and the JOURNAL office, and was present at the "Gallaudet Banquet."

Jas. S. Reider writes that the article entitled "Funeral of Mr. Amos L. Pettinelli" was written by Mr. James Pratt, of the Philadelphia Institution. Mr. Reider merely forwarded it to the JOURNAL at Mr. Pratt's request.

Mr. And Mrs. John A. Danahy visited the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes on Christmas Day. They brought with them some cake and fruit for the inmates, which they supplemented with a gift of \$2.

Mr. R. D. Livingstone was honored with Mr. Delos A. Simpson's call at the Lindell, in St. Louis, lately. They called on Mr. and Mrs. Hardin on Montrose Avenue. Mr. Livingstone took the night express for Cincinnati.

Mr. Hiram L. Livingstone's oldest daughter, Laura, died on the 22d of December, in Manchester, N. H., and was buried on Christmas. It must have been a terrible blow to her parents. She was a niece of Mr. R. D. Livingstone, of Denver, Colorado.

Mr. Seth P. Ladd, formerly of Island Pond, Vt., who in the Central Pacific R.R. stop at Palmdale, Nevada, and his way is four dollars per day. He has a wife and two children, and lives very comfortably. His old school mates will be very glad to hear of his good success.

James H. Calton, a blind student at the New Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, would be glad if Miss Laura Bridgman could visit that Institution. He would like to converse with her, as he is, like her, deaf and blind.

At last accounts, Mr. Michael Coyne is doing business at Santa Cruz, New Mexico, and was honored with a call from Mr. R. D. Livingstone, of Denver, who travelled extensively in California and Arizona on his way to Colorado. Coyne says that the JOURNAL is the best paper for deaf-mutes in the world.

Among the callers at the JOURNAL office for the week just passed, were Harry White and Geo. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; Lars M. Larson, of Washington, D. C.; William A. Emmons, of Patterson, N. J.; Geo. Van Ness and Thomas R. Stewart, of Newark, N. J.; Rev. Job Turner; R. D. Livingstone, of Denver, and I. N. Soper, of New York.

Mr. H. S. Beale, of Toronto, Can., writes:—As I have been in the habit of signing my letters to Deaf-Mute papers "Beale," I wish to say that I neither wrote nor had anything to do with the letter headed "Ingratitude," and signed Beale. I consider where a man makes an attack on another's private character, he is bound to give his own name. It is still worse to appropriate another's name-dephone. Possibly the writer may have stumbled inadvertently on "Beale."

On Sunday afternoon, January 24, the Rev. W. Hyle being absent from Reading, Penn., the Rev. Job Turner supplied his pulpit in St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, at the request of Mr. Fortescue, the lay-reader, the subject of his sermon being "But we preach Christ crucified," 1 Cor. 1:23. He had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Syle at the service, and she looked well resigned to the will of God. Immediately after service, he walked to the Deaf and Dumb Institution where he conducted a sign service in the chapel for Supper. On Monday, January 3d, he held the morning prayers for Prof. John Pettinelli, who was not well.

J. N. A. has been always pleased to read in the JOURNAL about deaf-mutes and his school-mates.

The usual monthly examination at the Wisconsin School was given by the second class, on New Years eve.

Two brothers and a sister in Giles County, Tennessee, aged from 65 to 70 years are all deaf and dumb.

Mr. Rollin Wells, the Aldermanic and jolly fellow of San Francisco, is doing well in his chiropodistic business.

Mr. Geo. Baum works in his brother's furniture and carpet store in San Francisco. He hailed from Poland, near Russia.

Only four pupils of the Wisconsin Inst. went home for the holidays, and the 170 remaining showed no symptoms of home-sickness or discontent.

One of the students of the National Deaf-Mute College at Kendall Green, called on Gen. Grant while he was at the "White House" in Washington, D. C., recently.

Another correspondent styled "Mephisto" is a very intelligent and true hearted gentleman. We hope that "Elm" and "Mephisto" letters will appear in the JOURNAL very often.

J. Norris Austin, (deaf-mute), would like to hear what his old friend, by the name of Jacob Hamerly is doing, and where he lives now. Norris wishes he would write to him.

Miss Louisa A. Perry returned to the State of Virginia from Ogden, Utah, a few weeks ago, where she had been stopping with her Mormon relatives. It is said that she embraces the Mormon faith.

Hattie E. Wilson and Georgie Loomis, attended the Christmas party together at New Haven, on the 24th and had an elegant time. After the party, they stayed over to Miss Stoffel's till Monday.

Mr. James Henry, a deaf-mute of New York City, was in Natick, Mass., last Saturday, selling alphabet cards, chromes, etc. He went to Boston in the evening to attend the deaf-mute service on Sunday.

George Loomis left Hattie Wilson's residence in Easton, Conn., on the 31st, for her home in New York City, where she will spend a few weeks with her mother, then will return to Miss Wilson's, and probably remain during the winter.

The reader of the JOURNAL has been very anxious to find out who the JOURNAL California correspondent styled "Elm"—is. "Elm" is very highly educated and is a correspondent of several dailies and weeklies of California. "Elm" is peerless.

Norris felt very bad for Robert Henderson, because he lost his wife, and they had not seen each other for three months before her death. Norris was a class-mate of Robert, who was a splendid student at School in Philadelphia, thirteen years ago.

Mr. Knox is, undoubtedly, descended from the late celebrated John Knox, of Scotland. He showed Mr. Turner the spot where his buried Gov. Stuyvesant, who first governed the colony of New York. He pointed to the vault of which the body of A. T. Stewart was mysteriously stolen.

Prof. Eddy, of Rome, N. Y., is manufacturing a "rowing machine" for the gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association, in that city. It will be a novel as well as a practical piece of apparatus. The classes in light gymnastics are proving very popular, the afternoon class being now full and the evening class nearly so.

Last February, Mrs. Sarah Whitecomb, of Binghamton, N. Y., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Austin for three weeks. She, for the first time in her life, rode with them behind a yoke of nice oxen, which belong to Mr. Austin, when they visited his parents. This lady was sixty-four of age, and gratified from the New York Institution.

John Bolton, an uneducated mite aged 50 years, living at Limestone, Washington Co., has a hearing wife and several grown children. He is a skillful carpenter, and also engaged in farming. We were pleased to learn that he has a comfortable home and is living in easy circumstances. His wife, Mrs. Bolton, is an aunt of Marshal Smith—*Silent Observer.*

On the last day of Jan. 1881, the Rev. Job Turner, one hour before his departure for the South, honored Mr. and Mrs. John Carlin, and Mrs. Sip with a New Year call which he found very pleasant. Mrs. Carlin treated him to a glass of lemonade and a piece of cake, both of which he enjoyed very much. The Pennsylvania Institution claims him as a distinguished son, for he was the first pupil who entered the school in 1820.

On the last day of the old year, the Rev. Job Turner had the pleasure of meeting his Boston old friends, Messrs Holmes and Soper, at the New York Institution. They are both doing well in the world, the former being a clerk in the Boston Probate office, and the latter, a machinist in N. Y. Mr. Holmes has done so much to ameliorate the welfare of his deaf-mute neighbors in Boston and its vicinity. He is no jack of all trades, because he has been a clerk in the same office twenty-eight years, hence he is doing so well in the world.

Remember that a jack at all trades will never succeed.

On the afternoon of the 1st inst., the Rev. Job Turner bade farewell to the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and his family in great haste as soon as he had enjoyed a hasty dinner with them. He jumped at half-past three o'clock up on a lightning train, which almost flew without stopping till it reached Philadelphia at half-past five o'clock. He met the usual welcome from Superintendent Foster, of the Pennsylvania Institution.

He went on to Baltimore on Monday afternoon, expecting to reach Stanton, Va., on Friday afternoon for one day. Then he will embark at once on another extensive mission work for six months.

On the night of the Gallaudet banquet, Mr. and Mrs. James Knox so kindly invited the Rev. Job Turner to pass the balance of the night with them at their pleasant residence, the banquet having been brought to a close about two o'clock in the morning, hence he could find no chance of reaching his quarters out of town. They breakfasted him well, after which he retired with many thanks to his temporary home, which Mrs. Peet and Porter had cheerfully given him at the New York Institution, where he was engaged all the next day in writing letters, etc., about his Mission work.

Mrs. Knox was once saved from drowning in Lemoine River, Vermont, by a faithful Newfoundland dog, which belonged to her father. She is a sister-in-law to the Rev. John Chamberlain, assistant pastor of St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes, New York City.

A correspondent writes: "A silent admirer of Syracuse, in the JOURNAL of a few weeks ago, wants to know where Miss Lizzie McComb lives. I can not give her address, but can say that her brains are wonderful, and believe that no one who is so youthful in point of age can beat her. All her friends in California think the world of her. She is pretty and immensely witty."

## PRINTING OFFICE WORK.

(From the Mute's Companion.)

Our printing office has always been a busy place, but last year more work was accomplished by our little force than ever before. Referring to our books, we find that there were printed during the term 11,236 copies of the *Companion*, supplements included; also 750 copies of the *Poppin* and 150 copies of the *Story Teller*. The number of "jobs" printed during the year was between sixty and seventy, aggregating 39,794 pieces. Adding the *Companion*, etc. as mentioned above we have a total of 51,808 pieces. Of these, enough were printed on both sides to raise the number of single impressions to 67,759. As the press was worked by hand during the entire term, and it requires eight turns of the crank for each impression, it is evident that there was no lack of abundant opportunity for vigorous exercise by the boys during the term.

Financially, we came out on the right side again, the office clearing about one hundred dollars during the year. This fact, however, satisfactory as it is, is of secondary importance. The chief value of the printing office consists in the opportunity it affords a number of our pupils to learn a useful trade, the benefit derived by all from reading the paper and the exchanges which it brings, and the improvement in language acquired through writing for its columns.

## DIED.

Mrs. Mary Luella, wife of R. W. Abbott, of East Dunbarton, N. H., died in that place on Dec. 21st, 1880, aged 18 years 6 months and 8 days, after a sickness of ten weeks. Her disease was Sorofulosis abcessu. She died in the hope of a better inheritance. Having given herself to the Savior some years before. She leaves a husband, but no children. She was the only daughter and oldest child of Hiram L. and Mary F. Livingstone, of Manchester, N. H., both deaf.

Mr. L. is the General Agent for New Mutes. They buried their oldest son, Albert H., a year ago this month, and are soon called to mourn the loss of another child. But in their trials they are sustained by divine grace, believing that what our Father does is well. The remains of Mrs. Abbott were buried by the side of her brother at Goffstown Centre, N. H.

## Notes from the Hoosier State.

Miss Hialt,—and "Mignon" spent Xmas "at home." Nice time, but awful cold.

Mr. R. D. Livingstone surely has no reason to envy the wandering Jew; for like said individual, he is ever on the go.

We learned through an amateur punster that some houses have wings, and that he had seen a house fly. We thought no part of a house save the chimney flue. What's your opinion "L. M.?"

A cold cold or this way, every body enjoying the effects of a cold, and one and all reminded of a passage in Shakespeare's *Tragedy of King Lear*. "Poor Tom's a cold."

"We want to acknowledge, Some one who is very wise. If smiles and jests and words talk And a side glance of the eyes."

Is what is called flirting, and that dreadful thing a flirt?

"Thank you heaps and heaps 'Elwin,' you know we can't help it, that is one consolation. 'Poets and poetesses are born not made,' and that's another. Your poem was real cute. Give us some more."

Scene—Car, on the "Pan Handle." Well—Beg pardon lady, but are you going to Richmond?

Mignon—Excuse me, Sir, I can't hear—Well—Can't you, why? what's the reason? Mignon—Because I'm deaf.—SOLD.

Miss Shroyer was the recipient of quite a number of very elegant and handsome presents.

We can only thank "the gentleman with the sealink cap," for that handsome photo. We are justly proud of its possession.

What queer names they do have up in Queen Vic's dominion. Those defending Mr. Butt in the "Canada letter" are enough to give one the lock-jaw. "What's in a name," any way?

At a ball in the city, Xmas night, "Angustus Charles, Jr." while attempting to fix a "misplaced switch" on a young lady's head, stepped on her dress and "wrecked the train." She told him to "conduct" to a seat and be more "car-ful" in the future.

Miss Lowe's dainty bit of a lace handkerchief is awfully pretty. We were woefully disappointed in not getting one.

We extend our "lasting thank you" to the donors of "Firstly—The lovely 'Aldine Autograph Album.' Secondly—The stylish card receiver. Thirdly—The handsome picture holder."

Scene 14th. Public School. Object lesson in Primary Class. Subject Grammar. Teacher—Form a sentence with the word "deaf" in it. First pupil—A deaf man cannot hear. Teacher—correct. Next form a sentence with the word "blind" in it. Second pupil—"Pull down the blind."—Sensation in School.

Why is it? How is it? that "Sir Knight" never contributes any thing to these columns. His old friend "Katie Fellows," would like to see him in print, awful much. "Here's our hand we'll shake again."

SOME BODY asked us what was the difference between a honey comb and a honeymoon. Well, we don't hardly know, but we think a honey comb consists of a number of small cells; while a honeymoon is one GREAT SELL.

Many thanks Miss Fuller, for naming us and our friend as "active committee." But we would never, never do for any thing like that. We

are in no way COMPETENT. Our book learning is decidedly too LIMITED. Why we never got any further than *Philosophy and Chemistry*, and what's more, we never got half way through our Arithmetic. Just awful, ain't it? But it is a fact, and we must own it. Our friend Miss Sheridan is more than competent would make a good President, but let us tell you she does not belong to that class known as the "Deaf and Dumb," and of which you and we are members. Alas! life members. Still she is our friend, and is willing to help said class. But she is a busy little lady, always has her hands full—always works far into the night. Besides she is a member of the "Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle," and that with her various other duties keeps her busy.

Miss Shroyer's brother has had a relapse, and there seems to be very little hope for him. 'Tis too bad—

"God's way is not as our way. His thoughts are not as ours. He wounds us with cruel thorns. Where we have stooped for flowers."

We heartily wish an unusually interesting specimen of the genus—handsome, an adept in the mode and etiquette of the hour, attentive as your own shadow, and quite as subservient, would turn up, and one who has,

"Delicate mountaches Just the sort they call 'heart smashes' And whose smile like sunshine flashes When his white teeth show their tips, And oh! but then I can't— No indeed! I surely shan't. Tell what I'd like about his lips!"

Can't say just what for, because Ah, girls, my dearies "out of school" there are tales we do not tell!

"Just now the year is growing old, And his eye is pale and bleared, Death with frosty hand and cold Plucks the old man by the beard."

Ere this is out, 1880 will take his flight, to one and all we would say,—

"May the new year open brightly, Redeeming errors past, Heaven's guidance sought for rightly Make it happier than the last."

"N. B." We beg leave to correct an error which appeared in a late issue—Miss Laura Sheridan, the writer of that story, "One Thanksgiving" is not a semi-mute. She is just a little deaf, just a little bit, but that doesn't make her a "semi-mute." She is just as far from being one as are the pine clad hills of Maine from the far off Golden Gate. She attends Lectures, and Church regularly; of course she wouldn't do that were she deaf as a post. Besides she was, at one time, "Recording Secretary" of the *Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Meridian Street Church Indianapolis.* Mr. Editor, you were misinformed, and whoever says she is a "semi-mute," or is "one of us" must have done, gone, went, and turned green with envy and despair.

It was "on dit" that Mr. Simpson, of the St. Louis Day School, would stop at "Castle Old," during the holidays—"but no come."

We understand Miss Ida Price is visiting in St. Louis, Ida and "Iphigenia," this way please.

Miss Fuller's poem in honor of Dr. Gallaudet's birthday, was so pretty, and is equally as nice as Tennyson's "Flood of Years."

"Ida —" "Bella Rudolph" says; tell you she has "Epizootic," and can't possibly write you now. So have patience, "Patient waiters are no losers."

We must conclude—

"For a ravens ever croaks at my side Keep watch and ward, keep watch and ward Or those will prove their tool, Yes, too, myself from myself I must guard For often times man's angry pride, Is cap and bulls for a fool."

MIGNON.

"JACKFROSTDOM," Dec. 30, 1880.

44th, St Institution.

The Christmas Holidays have come at last, and nearly all the pupils have left the Inst. to spend the vacation away. The noise, and bustle of getting ready to go is over, and quiet once more reigns supreme. Those who remained behind received some elegant presents, among which were several "Young Folks Cyclopedia of Persons and Places" and also of "Common Things."

The most important event of the week, before the close of School, was the entertainment given by the "S. L. U." It came off Dec. 23d, and was a decided success, casting into the shade all the other entertainments of its kind ever held in this Institution. The pupils' dining-rooms were converted into a theatre, with one room for the stage, and the other for the audience. After a few remarks by the General Manager, the entertainment began with the laughable farce "Mrs. Russell's Boarding House," which held the audience in convulsions of laughter throughout. Next on the programme was the "Colored Minstrels," followed by the *Boy Scout of the Plains*, which formed the principal part of the entertainment.

The Boy scout was represented in the person of Z. Schwerer, and when he appeared on the stage he looked as if he had only just returned from hunting. The Indian chief was represented by H. Samuels, who looked like a fierce brigand, and the Indians by W. G. Gilbert J. Alexander and J. Royan. The bride, rescued from a forced marriage with the Indian chief, was represented by C. Lawrez, F. W. Nuber, covered with a bearskin, and a bear's visage over his head, represented the bear killed by the Boy scout. The characters acted their parts well, and every thing seemed so real as to draw forth, well merited applauses from the audience. The entertainment was brought to a close by the performance of some clowns, who created a great deal of merriment.

A great deal of credit is due to the following named persons, who did all that lay in their power to bring the entertainment to a success. Henry Samuels, Louis Schwerer, C. Lawrenz, Jr., Frank W. Nuber, and W. D. Munger.

The "S. L. U." intends to give another entertainment at some future date.

We are sorry to chronicle this week something sorrowful about one of the pupils. Friday morning, while the pupils were reciting their lessons as usual, Mr. Greenberger entered the room occupied by the first and second classes, and called one of the pupils into his office, where he broke to him the news of the death of his mother. Oh, what a blow it was to that unfortunate pupil. Just at the beginning of the Holidays, when every one seems to be making merry, to have one's mother taken from a pleasant home is a great trial for one to bear. But God's Holy Will be done. Our bereaved friend has the sympathy of all, and hope he will find comfort and strength in him who hath said: "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

## ARCHIMEDES.

12-28-1880.

## About that College.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Mr. Chas. P. Fosdick is entitled to the thanks of the readers of the JOURNAL for the well-written article in which he so clearly and pointedly expressed his views in regard to the proposed college for our silent sisters. He gallantly expresses his sympathy with the efforts being made to provide the same educational facilities for them that the young men are now favored with. He differs from all previous writers in regard to the means of accomplishing this object. He submits the plan that a building be erected or rented conveniently near the present college for young men and fitted up to accommodate young ladies, so that the young ladies could pursue their studies there and assemble in the recitation and lecture rooms in common with the young men. If this plan were advisable, a beautiful spot north of the row of Professors' residences might be selected on which to erect a suitable building with proper accommodations for the ladies. But all depends upon an if.

Mr. Fosdick objects to the policy of the officers of the present college in refusing admittance to young ladies.

Mr. Fosdick also objects to the plan of founding a separate college for ladies.

Mr. Fosdick objects again to the Don Quixote plan of passing the hat around to the mutes to raise the money for establishing the college.

The last objection is sustained by the self-evident fact that it is impracticable.

The next objection is not so well sustained. Mr. Fosdick thinks it would cost too much to run a separate college for ladies when, as he presumes, one for both sexes might do as well. This reduces the subject to a matter of dollars and cents. This raises a question of political economy. Does true economy consist in limiting the expenses at the risk of impairing the good sought to be accomplished?

And here is an objection that Mr. Fosdick should handle more carefully than he did. He condemns the action of the officers of the present college in excluding ladies from its benefits as decidedly unjust. To give weight to this view, he recites that the father of a deaf-mute lady pays so much of the money in taxes that goes to support the college, as the father of the deaf-mute young man. From this self-evident fact as a premise, Mr. Fosdick takes a doubtful somersault jump to the conclusion that the young lady is as much entitled to receive the benefits of that college as the young man. By the same process of reasoning, Mr. Fosdick can establish his right to enjoy free board and lodging in the National Insane Asylum. His father's tax money went as far towards supporting this institution as the money of any of its inmates.

This same reasoning would entitle young ladies to compete with the wax-moustached youngsters of West Point and Annapolis for military and naval honors. Mr. Fosdick jumped over a goodly number of elephants, big and little, before he landed on the soft cushioned conclusion that the boys and girls ought to be jumbled together in the same college. The first of these elephants was the fact that the college was founded "for gentlemen only." Congress made appropriation for its support with the distinct understanding that it was for the benefit of young men only. But Mr. Fosdick might claim that young ladies should not have been excluded at the start. Well, in reply to this, the fact stands that those who got the college on its feet had almost more than they could do to get money for the purpose of giving the deaf-mute gentlemen a college education. Another elephant that Mr.



# BANQUET.

## Honor to Rev. Thomas Gallaudet.

### ABOUT 200 PRESENT.

Address By the Venerable Bishop Potter, of Newark.

### LETTER FROM SENATOR CONKLING AND OTHERS.

Representatives from Boston, Philadelphia and other distant points present.

At half-past eight o'clock on December 13th, the large hall of Fleischman's Vienna Model Bakery, presented an animated scene. Hackes were constantly arriving at the door, from which came elegantly dressed ladies and gentlemen who hurried inside without a single word.

The reason for all this display and the ominous silence observed was, the deaf-mutes of New York, with their friends of other cities, were assembling to do honor to Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., who had a few days previous arrived in New York from Europe, whither he had gone to attend the Milan Conference of Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb, as well as to obtain other useful knowledge which might prove valuable to him in his relations to deaf-mutes.

Inside the brilliantly lighted hall, surrounded by friends who pressed forward to congratulate and welcome him, stood Dr. Gallaudet, tendering the quiet handshake, invariably accompanied with a few words to each of those who greeted him.

Close by stood the venerable Bishop Potter, whose "thick, brown, snow-flakes" hint of toils release, but bearing himself erect and firm, under the burden of fourscore years. Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Prof. Weston Jenkins, a teacher in the New York Institution, Rev. Mr. Krans, and Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, who are associated with Dr. Gallaudet at St. Ann's Church, and some other prominent men whose names we were unable to obtain.

All the prominent deaf-mutes of New York and Brooklyn were present, and the number who attended would not fall far short of two hundred.

The Reception Committee each wore gold badges with the inscription "G. B. & R., Dec. 30, 1880," thereon. They were most beautiful, and were made by Mr. Jacques Loew, and presented to the Committee.

Nearly all who attended were dressed in the conventional suit of black with white kid gloves and white neckties, and we venture to say that never before in the history of deaf-mutes, has so large and fine a body of deaf-mutes assembled under one roof.

At nine o'clock, all were seated, and Bishop Potter made the following remarks, which were interpreted into the sign-language by Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet:

Bishop Potter said that there was but one magnet that could have brought him out this evening. That magnet was his value friend (Dr. Gallaudet). The rest of the attractive force which had brought him was lodged in the assembly, which he saw before him. He had known his friend and watched him in the discharge of his duties for the past twenty-six years. When he, (the bishop), entered on the discharge of his present functions, twenty-six years ago, he found his friend already employed in his present sphere of labor. He had seen him (Dr. Gallaudet) growing from year to year into a wider capacity for usefulness, and doing a larger work for the good of that class for which he labored.

When he heard, last summer that his friend was to cross the sea, to meet in conference with those who were engaged in a work similar to his own, he was glad.

He thought that the change of air and scene would do his friend good. He was glad to meet him (Dr. G.) again to-night on his return, and to see that his own favorable anticipations had been fulfilled. He would not detain the company longer, as they were expecting a different feast from any that he could offer them. He would beg to be excused from staying to participate in the banquet, not because of any lack of interest in the occasion, but because, having had a laborious day, he felt that it would be wise for him to leave.

He would say, in closing, God bless Dr. Gallaudet, and expressed the wish that the present occasion might be one of much enjoyment to all present.

At the conclusion of his remarks,

the Bishop said grace—the company rising—when the dinner was served.

MENU.		
Maitres.	Consomme.	
Poisson garni à la Remoulade.	Pommes de terre.	Tomatoes.
Filet de bœuf braisé à la jardinière.	Vol au vent à la financière.	
Rois de Dinde.	Jambon de Westphalie.	
Salade et Compote.	Pouding de Cabinet.	
Glaçes et Sorbets.	Dessert.	Fromage.
Fruits.	Café.	

When the gastronomic feast was over, the flow of soul commenced with PRESIDENT CARLIN'S ADDRESS.

OUR HONORED GUEST:—I have the honor to tender to you in behalf of your friends and admirers, this festival manifestation of the great pleasure they have felt from your safe return home from abroad.

Besides that pleasure, they have brought hither the fatted calf and killed it for this festival, in order to substantially show their respect for your fair character and virtues, and their admiration of the spirit of genuine philanthropy in which you have long pursued your labors, evidently allotted to you by God for the good of his deaf-mute children. They congratulate you and your fellow-delegates, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, of the New York Institution, Dr. Edward Gallaudet and Prof. Denison, of the National Deaf-Mute College, on your having experienced much enjoyment of the journey in Europe, and the participation in the Milan Convention of the professors of Deaf-mute Instruction, and on your having returned to your respective spheres of duty in the best of health and spirits.

Our reverend friend, in your hurried ramblings, in several foreign nations before and after your attendance at the Convention, we presume that you wended your way through the grand, time-honored cities, guide book always in hand, expressly to interest your fair mute listeners with such historical associations of the spots as might be worth remembering. Engaged in that pleasant work we are sure that the deeply rooted love of your good old father for deaf-mutes, and his habitual thought on their spiritual welfare, which you and your brother, Edward have inherited, still lingered in your heart and mind; for we learned from your letters in the excellent "DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL" that you sought English chapels wherein to expatiate to English speaking audiences on the vital importance of deaf-mute churches, and the excellence of the Church Mission system which was a few years since brought into a healthful existence in our land. We feel assured that your memory will constantly keep fresh all its impressions of what you have seen—more especially, those of the solemn ruins in the "Eternal City," her stately Church of St. Peter with its glorious dome, one of Michael Angelo's architectural triumphs, and her art treasures; of Vesuvius, hovering placidly over Pompeii, which years ago, it relentlessly destroyed, and of Venice, the sea-girl, "Queen of the Sea," with her broad Grand Canal, lined with old palaces, each priding in its bizarre architecture, and spanned by the far famed Rialto which seldom fails to remind well-read travelers of Shylock; and of the exquisite Venetian skies and mellow atmosphere which our own lamented Gifford delighted in transferring to his canvas.

Now, respecting the Convention before referred to, it is gratifying to learn that you and all the other delegates of Protestant persuasion experienced such cordial treatment and respect at the hands of the Abbe Tarra, a Roman Catholic priest and Principal of one of the Institutions in Milan, and also those of the prominent citizens thereof, nearly all being of his religion. This graceful display of true hospitality, appears to have been the outpouring of a feeling akin to that sacredness which is attached to the duty of instructing not only the Deaf and Dumb, but also the Blind. It is the Open Sesame which has induced all our State Legislatures as well as foreign Governments to found and support schools for those classes of unfortunates. Under its beneficent influence, Congress was led to bring into existence the National College for Mutes—the first college of the kind in the world—even while our whole country was in a most deadly strife which cost thousands of millions of dollars in its maintenance.

This influence has indeed been felt by human hearts, deep in depravity and cruelty toward poor hapless beings. Of this description, allow me to repeat a curious instance which was related to me in Paris:—During the reign of the Terror in the French Revolution of 1790, Abbe Sicard, the successor of the good Abbe De l'Epee who founded a new school for mutes in that city, was condemned to perish on the guillotine. It was late in the evening when he and three other priests arrived at the place of execution. Poor Sicard, waiting for his turn to be summoned to follow the last victim, and overwhelmed by the excitement of the day, soon fell soundly asleep in one of the dark corners of the carriage. In due time the driver opened the door thereof for him, but finding the inside looking empty, believed he had

already brought his whole charge to the blood-stained block, and therefore drove back to the jail with Sicard inside, still happy in the land of dreams instead of the land of departed souls. The following morning, after he was discovered in the carriage with his head still on its neck, moving about and nodding meekly and resignedly to the man who opened the door, he was brought again before the judges much to their surprise. Monsters, thirsting for his blood as those judges were, when they ascertained more definitely the nature of his calling, their hearts were penetrated with the sacredness of his duty and his great value as a teacher of a class of beings generally considered the most pitiable of mankind, whereas the recently-discovered mode of deaf-mute instruction was hardly known in Paris at that time. So they sent him back to his school, a close prisoner, but allowed to resume his pedagogic functions.

Though the proceedings of the above mentioned Convention have not been published, our gleanings from the scanty accounts thereof in newspapers afforded us a faint insight into what were discussed or proposed for promoting the rapid growth of mute scholars' knowledge. It appears that the principal topic of the discussions was the superiority by comparison between the methods of Articulation and sign-language practiced in the school room.

By reason of the non-publication of the proceedings, which I must confess it was my ardent desire to peruse, it seems desirable that this dry subject should be set aside at this time, particularly while our guest and his friends are enjoying the festivity of this occasion. But, seeing you, Dr. Gallaudet, now in our midst, resuming your wonted labors, and the gentlemen named above at their posts again, it would not be amiss to presume that, like the results of deliberations at scientific conventions that unfailingly bring forth important discoveries, such things as have been discussed there may have already suggested or may sooner or later suggest to our returned delegates improvements in their respective duties; which seem certain of success if experimented on. Apropos of the different spheres in which they are employed, I beg to make a few observations respecting them.

The National College at Washington City has answered my beautiful idea of a collegiate institute for mutes of higher intellect, the speedy establishment of which I earnestly urged in the *American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb* ten years before its foundation. Under the liberal patronage of Congress and the skilful management of President Edward Gallaudet, ably assisted by his efficient Faculty, the college has flourished most encouragingly, sending annually graduates exceedingly well educated and of course well qualified to fill clerical offices of all descriptions. Thus its history has given him a prominent place of honor which reflects also a bright lustre on his honored father's name.

The New York Institution, a fair representative of American Schools of its kind, practices sign-language and articulation with Dactylography in the instruction of its pupils. Dr. Isaac L. Peet, its present principal, was honored with the enviable office of Vice President of the Milan Convention. The Peets, father and son, have done a vast deal in bringing this Institution to its present proud position, for which their names will ever appear familiar to future readers of its history.

Besides his duties thereat, the younger of these Peets, who is one of the trustees of the Church Mission, is engaged in a most important enterprise—the establishment of an industrial school for mutes on a suitable farm in this State, within whose premises the proposed Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes will be located by the Building Committee of the said Mission, with funds in their charge, the subsistence of the occupants of this refuge to be attended to by that school.

And St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes the first church of the kind ever brought into existence, and the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, which you founded in this City, have experienced many encouragements and few discouragements at the hands of the benevolent. Incessant have your labors been for their good, and you have secured what was long the sole object of your soul's yearnings—their material betterment—and have successfully added to their temporal welfare. You have just now resumed your toil, perhaps as incessant as it was before, and that with a brave heart and a soul wholly cast upon the benign Lord's hands for guidance and support. And all your friends present, join me in the wish that you may, with his blessing, live henceforth to enjoy many happy years of usefulness whilst serving Him as a laborer in His vineyard.

DR. GALLAUDET'S RESPONSE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It was very kind in you to give me this delightful though most unexpected welcome on my return from the Old World. I receive it as the manifestation of esteem and love on the part of those who honor me with their confidence. I know of a surety that to-night I am in the midst of friends on whose steadfastness I can rely, and my heart is full of joy. I offer you all the congratulations of the glorious Christmas season, and wish you all a happy New Year.

Some months ago, kind friends pro-

vided the means for my wife and myself to take a trip to Europe. In consideration of my work for many years in this city, the White Star Line gave me a complimentary ticket to Liverpool and return. A deaf-mute lady of New York, joined us as we sailed from this port on Saturday, the 14th of August, in the Britannic. I must reserve for some other occasion the details of the wonderful journey through which our heavenly Father so mercifully guided us. After an absence of just nineteen weeks, we reached our native land towards the evening of Christmas Day, loving our homes, our Country, and our work better than ever.

We were much interested in the proceedings of the International Convention of the Teachers of Deaf-Mutes, which commenced its sessions in Milan, Italy, on Monday, the 6th of September, although we could not agree with the resolutions which were finally adopted. We believe in the Combined Method of teaching deaf-mute children, letting all have the privileges and the pleasures which are connected with our sign-language to be made as perfect as possible, and cultivating articulation and lip-reading among those who evince any capacity to make real and lasting progress in this department of their education. If a deaf-mute child has not strength of character enough to advance in articulation and lip-reading while using the sign-language and the manual alphabet at the same time, it is quite strong evidence, to my mind, that his acquired speech will fade from him after he leaves his teachers at the institution, and goes out to mingle with the busy scenes of daily life. We want the sign-language, amalgam in its effects upon the minds of the deaf through the eyes, to the language of sound reaching the minds of the hearing through the ears, to pour a flood of light into the inner life, to explain facts, to define the true meaning of English words and sentences, while we do all in our power for those who will make substantial advances in their efforts to speak and to read the lips of others.

We visited twenty-three Institutions for deaf-mutes in Europe. Nearly all the teachers on the Continent are in favor of articulation and lip-reading, while many in Great Britain prefer the combined method. The institutions of Europe, are small in the number of their pupils as compared with those of this country. While our State and General Government provide liberally for the support of all deaf-mute children, the foreign governments are, as yet, doing very little in this way. The support of European institutions are mostly the collections made in churches, and the donations of individuals. I fear that many deaf-mute children in England are growing up in ignorance and darkness. Taking all the circumstances into account, my opinion is that the United States of America are doing far more than any other nation to promote the highest interests of the greatest number of deaf-mute children. I trust that the day is not far distant when it will be out of our power to say this. The Milan Convention, and all other gatherings of the instructors of deaf-mutes belonging to different schools of thought, drew them nearer together in brotherly love. Let all work faithfully according to the light and knowledge they have received, and pray that the truth may be clearly revealed. Whatever method is pursued, let all try conscientiously and persistently to lead their pupils to write the languages of their respective countries correctly. I trust that all connected with our American institutions will be more and more careful every year in relation to this point. Deaf-mutes need not, and they must not, make mistakes in writing the English language. They must not be allowed to attempt any higher style than they can use without mistakes. Those who are intellectually below the average, must be content with simple sentences. Let all deaf-mutes feel that it is a disgrace to them, to make mistakes in their compositions, and they will be more and more on their guard against them.

We were much interested in the Church Work among the adult deaf-mutes of London, carried on by the Rev. Samuel Smith and his associates. We attended services at St. Saviour's Church for Deaf-Mutes in Oxford Street, and at an evening meeting in their lecture room. I gave them an account of our work, and our sign-language. Their signs are so different from ours that I had to address them through the interpretation of Rev. Mr. Smith. While in Paris, I was able to converse by signs with the utmost freedom, our system having been acquired of the French, by my father, of the Abbe Sicard, in 1816.

I saw the old institution, in St. Jacques St., where he studied for six months, and where he found his able co-laborer, Mr. Laurent Clerc. We have had a most delightful and profitable journey, but we are glad to be at home again. I trust that I have returned better fitted than ever to lead deaf-mutes in the institutions with which I am connected, in St. Ann's Church and the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. I will try to do my best for all, trusting that harmony and goodwill may prevail, even though I may differ from some of my friends in my views. God bless you all, and give you happiness here and hereafter.

The following letters were then read, and elicited great applause. Contrary to the expectations of the

Philadelphia mutes, the Quaker City had a representative in the assemblage.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28, 80.

TO REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET, D.D.:—DEAR SIR:—We had the honor of being appointed, at a meeting of the Ephphatha Guild, last Thursday, to extend to you in behalf of the Guild, but also of all the deaf in Philadelphia, a greeting on your safe arrival home from your European trip. We congratulate you heartily on your prosperous voyage, particularly in returning at this unusual season, and feel happy that such a distinguished representative of the mute educators and ministers of this country as yourself, was present at the Milan Convention. Though we regret that few if any of us Philadelphians can participate in the festivities given in your honor by the New York deaf-mutes, we hope we shall have, at no distant day, the pleasure of seeing you among us and grasping your hand. We promise you a cordial welcome to attest the sincere gratitude of the deaf in general, whose condition the Gallaudets have so long striven to improve.

May your New Year be one full of God's richest blessings, is the wish of

Your sincere friends and well wishers, JEROME T. EDWARDS, Wm. B. CULLINGWORTH, Committee, Wm. H. LUBERT.

SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, Dec. 27, 80.

GENTLEMEN:—Please receive my thanks for the invitation you have honored me with, and which, forwarded here, has just reached me.

With all my heart I join you in paying honor to Dr. Gallaudet, for the great and blessed work with which he has been so long, and so ably associated. He deserves the esteem and admiration of all men for his services and his achievements in giving light and sound to the deaf and dumb.

Whether it will be possible to arrange to be present at the Banquet on the 30th, is more than I can say, owing to prior promises; but in heart and wish I shall be with you then, and always. Your friend, ROSCOE CONKLING.

"The Deaf-Mute College," brought forth the following remarks from Mr. Harry White, of Boston:

I would that there were here this evening some one else more worthy to respond than I am; but as it is, allow me to thank you, in behalf of the college and of him who, of all persons else, ought to be present to respond in person. Whoever thinks of the Deaf-Mute College, thinks of its young and energetic president, to whose indomitable perseverance it owes what it is to-day. Just as one can not mention of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes in terms of praise without referring to him, our honored guest, who forsook a lucrative position, wherein he might to-day be enjoying his ease and comfort, unworried by incessant attacks upon his character and calling. So closely are their names interwoven with the fruits of their labors. The two brothers! How much as a class do we not owe to their unflinching faith in our higher and better development. The mantle which the father left behind him, he wore in twain, and bestowed the halves upon each.

May God reward them as they richly deserve, for we can not.

The Rev. Job Turner of Virginia, the well known Missionary to Deaf-Mutes in the South, rose and made the following remarks, at the request of President Carlin:—

Ladies and Gentlemen: I am here now before you, but I will not detain you long. I have late this afternoon reached the city after an uncomfortable journey of about three days through a remarkable snow storm, not only to represent the Southern States where my principal labor now lies, but also to join you in gathering together to greet the safe return of our brother and friend, the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, whom our Heavenly Father has been pleased to preserve amid all the dangers attending travel by land and sea, and has brought safely back to our great joy.

Let us give hearty thanks to God for all His mercies to us, and devoutly pray for His presence upon this occasion.

Let us add: "Grant, O most merciful Lord, that thy bounteous blessing may ever be continued to Thy servant, and that he may long be the instrument in Thy hands to minister to those for whom Thou, in Thy wisdom, hast fitted him to labour."

Let me ask your patience a little longer, for I cannot feel willing to leave this platform without saying something else.

Last summer, while the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was traveling with the Rev. Mr. Mann in the Far West in the interests of the Church Mission, he had no idea whatever of going to the old world, until his return to his affectionate family, when he was not a little surprised to learn that a free pass had been procured for him through the influence of a noble hearted lady. It was a mere grain of kindness that sent him from our beloved shore to Old Europe. This lady, which has caused this brilliant feast we are now enjoying, first proceeded from Mrs. Munson, with whose presence we are now honored. Let us stand up to show her our hearty thanks for her disinterested kindness to him who had made so many great sacrifices for the good of the deaf and dumb. (All rose to their feet.)

May God so pour out His Holy Spirit upon each individual here, that none shall neglect to seek and find that peaceful assurance which shall entitle them to the benefit of that glorious and eternal feast in mansions not made of hands. Good-bye to you all.

"The Sign-Language" was responded to by Mr. Henry Dennie Reeves as follows:—

Nature kindly provides for any deficiency that may occur in mankind. When one is deprived of his sight, he is supported with a better sense of

feeling by which to discern, even with rapidity, the objects around him. When the ear denies its services or the voice is unintelligible, it strikes the possessor that he can make known to others by the means of signs his thoughts, his feelings, his needs. Zacharias was struck dumb, and when his child was born, his friends asked him what name the child should be called. He emotioned to them, as deaf-mutes do, to bring a tablet, a tablet and a pencil, and wrote the name of John. Is this not a divine suggestion to man that those whom deafness has made mutes should be educated to an understanding of writing through the medium of a well systemized sign-language? What is the result of the introduction of the sign-language into this country by the father of our honored guest and the subsequent efforts of the father and son, and of others to improve it? The springing up of numerous Institutions of the kind over this broad land and the rescuing from their deplorable condition thousands of mutes, who would otherwise lead a hand-to-mouth life, and go out of existence unnoticed and unknown. Indeed the greatness of the good this mission has done, cannot be fathomed.

The sign-language is a most excellent substitute for speech, which our Creator has taken from us for a mysterious reason. I, and not I alone, believe that the day is not distant when, with a few additional modifications, it will be so perfect as to enable average mutes to translate signs into sentences, not only grammatical, but also idiomatic and logical, in the same manner as speech is reduced to writing. Let us offer a fervent prayer to Heaven for its help to those who are still laboring to accomplish this so much desired object. It is owing to this instrument that many have progressed so far as to be ranked with educated persons blessed with all their senses, in point of the mastery of English and other tongues, attaining in some cases even to that most difficult achievement the composition of poetry. Many others have broken down the barriers in the path of commercial prosperity, and have successfully placed themselves on the same footing with their more fortunate fellows. Others, with mechanical genius, have contributed not a little to the triumphs of this age of invention. A noble college is already established in Washington for the benefit of clever young mutes seeking the higher walks of literature and science. Who will not admit the usefulness of the sign-language when the facts just mentioned present themselves to his unprejudiced mind?

The sign-language conveys ideas from one person to another with the speed of lighting and at a distance in which the voice cannot be distinctly heard, brings to light the beauty or sublimity of any subject which lies comparatively hidden in the words employed to unfold it, and unveils even to the uneducated and deaf God's attributes and the prospect of everlasting happiness and glory in the better world.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, What beautiful gospel light is daily shed from your silent but eloquent signs! How many afflicted children you have gently directed to the Throne of Grace! "Their spirits soar Beyond, where splendours shine the orb of day; And rejoicing Angels lead them to those bowers Where endless pleasures virtue's deed repay."

For the present we can forego the earthly music which wafts the spirits of its listening lovers to the skies, but, alas! fail to charm our sealed ears as we think what unimagined melodious sounds from the golden harps of your father and our other bygone guides an to greet us within the ever shining pearly gates of the New Jerusalem, when our welcome Redeemer again says Ephphatha.

The toast, "The Boston Society," was responded to by Mr. George A. Holmes, of Boston. Mr. Holmes is at the head of the Society thus honored.

Ladies and Gentlemen: I, as well as those who have come with me from Boston, thank you in the name of our Society for the honor of this toast.

The Society extends its congratulations to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, on his safe arrival from Europe.

We all wish Rev. Dr. Gallaudet many years more of happiness and usefulness to the class for whom he has labored so faithfully and assiduously for the greater portion of his life.

It has been rumored that we, of Boston, are opposed to Dr. Gallaudet's Mission. I distinctly say we are not. We would be glad to lend any aid to him in the good cause in which he is working. I have always regarded Dr. Gallaudet as my friend and will ever be glad to render him any service in my power.

As I am about the only graduate from "Old Hartford," in this assembly, I would as her representative here extend my well wishes to the Reverend gentleman whom we are assembled to honor. To Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the father of our guest, belongs the glory having introduced deaf-mute instruction into America, and at my Alma mater it was first begun. I am therefore doubly glad to welcome and do honor to his son, who is treading in the footsteps of his father, working in the same energetic manner, and inspired by the same philanthropic spirit which characterized the pioneer instructor of American deaf-mutes and the founder of the first American Institution for the deaf and dumb.

To the toast, "The Deaf-Mute Press," the following response was made by Mr. E. A. Hodgson.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—I am proud of the distinction of being chosen to respond to the toast, "The Deaf-Mute Press." It has always seemed to me that if any class of people needs a press, specially devoted to their interests, it is that class composed of deaf-mutes. Their peculiarly separate circumstances, which the general public cannot appreciate, make it imperative that they should possess some easy and effective way of making known their wants, of promulgating their opinions upon topics affecting their silent brethren, and of learning all the little social intelligences which go to make up life.

Nearly every victorious enterprise for the public good and the benefit of civilization at large, owes its success in great measure to the newspaper, and anything that can promote the welfare of deaf-mutes, must depend upon this medium for its successful consummation. There is no other instrument which exercises so powerful an influence for good or evil upon existing mankind. It is very important, therefore, that it should be characterized by a broad and liberal spirit, a free and independent tone, a total absence of all unworthy motives—in short, that its one object should be the public good. The mute newspaper necessarily embraces a very large though thinly populated area, which precludes the possibility of engaging and paying reporters for each locality to which it is sent; its success in collecting news depends to a great extent upon voluntary correspondence. Every intelligent mute should feel it incumbent on him to lend a helping hand in sustaining and prospering what in reality is the public mouthpiece of his will.

There is another point, however, in which a newspaper should be regarded. It is not only a mouthpiece, but a guide. The editor should form his opinions from a broad induction, and should not hesitate to present what seems to him likely to promote the advantage of those for whom he writes. When, fortunately, he finds agencies at work adapted to bring about results desirable to attain, he can best subserve his cause by giving them full publicity, by encouraging and defending those who are conducting them and by interesting others in lending them the aid required.

To no one man is the public more indebted for indefatigable effort in promoting the welfare of educated deaf-mutes than it is to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. He is a man whose whole heart is bound up in them, a man who seeks their education in every respect, a man whom it is safe to follow. In lending him its support, therefore, the deaf-mute press honors itself while honoring him.

There is one thing about our deaf-mute press of which we may truly be proud, it is managed by men who belong to our class, and is far ahead of anything of like character in any other country. So may it continue, each succeeding year recording new added prosperity and power, always on the side of the just and the true, and reflecting credit and honor and glory upon the deaf-mutes of America.

The toast, "The Manhattan Literary Association," was responded to by Mr. T. A. Froehlich, as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—In response, on behalf of the Manhattan Literary Association, I should wish to add a few remarks as a tribute to our honored and reverend guest. Yet I find that so many practiced speakers have preceded me, who have so pertinently and eloquently extolled our friend and benefactor, that no field is left to my humble, self wherein to roam in rhetoric, and I should only reiterate sentences that have already been better said.

Rather than make repetition and thus become a bore. I wish say, as Sam Weller says, "Them's my sentiments expressed."

It is very gratifying to see such a goodly number of Ladies and Gentlemen testifying, by their presence that, through deaf to sound, they are alert to the dictates of the heart, and though voiceless, they can be loud in their acknowledgments.

I am hopeful that this friendly gathering will bind closer our relations of friendships and good feeling and will be conducive to the general improvement of Brotherhood and Sisterhood.

"The Foreign Deaf-Mutes in America," called forth the following from Francis Rotter:—

Ladies and Gentlemen, On this great occasion you will certainly be glad to allow one of your brethren, a foreigner by birth, to speak a few words in honor of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. I am convinced that I can tell the truth that the hundreds of deaf-mutes who have at their own risk emigrated from various parts of the Old World here to share in the "fortunes that are more lavishly visited upon Americans than any other people on earth. They all hail the name of this reverend gentleman with warm sympathies, because he has helped many of them to get a new country. He has stood by these foreign deaf-mutes as a true father with the same full heart that beats

(Continued on 7th column of 4th page.)



## Correspondence.

(Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.)

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

### Close of the Year.

### OUR MASQUERADE BALL.

### A Grand Success.

### OTHER EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

From our Washington Correspondent.

To-night, "Old Eighty" dies out, and already a new year dawns upon us. The cheerful festival of Christmas has arrived and departed. Gifts of affection have been exchanged, and there has been proffered

—many a courtesy, that sought no recompense, and met with none, but in the well of heart with which it came.

The old year, gathering its flowing mantle, wrought in varied forms by hands animated with joy, or trembling with sorrow, is sweeping off to render its silent testimony to heaven of what has been. As if in sympathy with the departing year, Nature has put on her dearest garment, and everywhere around and about huge banks of snow are piled up like monuments to the memory of the dying year.

Notwithstanding the aspect of the weather and the unusual severity of the season, we have managed to pass the week in a round of perfect enjoyment. The first event on the tapis was a party given by President and Mrs. Gallaudet, on Tuesday evening, the 28th. In response to the invitations, a select company assembled, and for two hours were entertained by their hosts in a very pleasing manner. Games, jokes and story-telling formed the means of causing the time to fly rapidly, and they were refreshed by a fine collation served in good style. The occasion was a most interesting one, and will long be remembered.

This prepared most of us for the grand event of the week, OUR MASQUERADE BALL, which came off in good order on the 29th. Preparations for this affair had been in progress for some time, and when at length Wednesday arrived, it discovered all anxiously looking for fair weather. To our chagrin, "Old Prob" was against us, and early in the morning a heavy snow storm followed by a biting frost set in. Though somewhat disconcerted, the Committee pushed on the preparations, and early in the afternoon every thing was ready for the grand blow.

About half past seven, the guests began to arrive, and from the number that responded to the invitations, it appeared that the weather would not be the means of spoiling the affair. And it was not. Each guest upon arriving, was shown to the dressing rooms where a complete transformation was made in appearance. Half an hour later, a queer assemblage was collected in the chapel, seeming from their appearance, as if suddenly drawn together from the four quarters of the globe. Here could be seen a clown, arm in arm with the grave friar, princesses with beggars; Topsy hanging lovingly on the arm of a king, while the presence of fools, courtiers, Negroes and sons of the Emerald Isle, proved the absence of prejudice on account of race or color.

The appearance of the floor manager was the signal for the procession to College Hall, and the line being formed the musicians struck up and the ball opened with the Grand March. This was dedicated to President Gallaudet, and was led by him in person. As the couples marched into the spacious hall, a beautiful effect was produced by the blending of rich colors, contrasting with the background of the hall's decoration. The hall had been prepared for the occasion with magnificent simplicity; the walls being festooned with flowers and evergreens, entwined with the national flag, and brilliantly illuminated.

The march being concluded, sets were formed, and the dancing began. The order of dancing was well arranged, and aided by lovely lasses and gallant laddies, time passed swiftly and unheeded.

At twelve o'clock, the order to unmask was given, and the real fun commenced. Those who had been certain of meeting Miss So and So under this or that character, were surprised to come across a perfect

stranger, and the confusion that ensued was ludicrous in the extreme. Dancing ceased awhile for pleasure of another sort; the merry-makers formed in couples and commenced the "grand march" to the refreshment room. The scene that the dining-room presented, with the great table in the middle, gleaming with scores of dishes and surrounded by a gay company who ate, laughed and joked, was a rare one to stumble on. The room was filled with a pleasant hum, mingled with the ceaseless clatter of dishes, and the gay bandage of the merry makers. Under such circumstances, all, of course, did justice to the viands.

The inner man being satiated, the hall again became the centre of fun and frolicking. Every one entered into the delights of the occasion, and wit, jokes and pleasant nonsense, flowed in an uninterrupted strain. The company formed a most delightful set, each and all comprehending what was expected of them, and contributed to the general amusement. To enter into all the delights of the occasion would be no easy task; suffice it to say that to far the greater number it was perfect enjoyment. Nothing seemed wanting; all were satisfied, nay, charmed with the attention they received.

At half past twelve, the last dance on the programme was concluded and the ball closed.

An idea of the broad field of characters represented will be seen from the subjoined list of some of the couples present:

Dr. Gallaudet, Lawn Tennis; Miss G. Gallaudet, Nun; Mr. Lincoln, Spanish Cavalier; Miss Lincen, Goose girl; Mr. A. Bryant, Lawn Tennis; Miss L. Chickering, old woman; Mr. J. Kelly, clown; Miss E. Russell, girl of the period; Mr. J. Chickering, Lawn Tennis; Miss F. Chickering, Blue Domino; Mr. T. F. Fox, shoo-fly; Miss R. Russell, Polish princess; Mr. H. F. Lyon, Rip Van Winkle; Miss C. Ellis, Gypsy queen; Mr. G. Dougherty, Turk; Miss V. Murray, queen of Night; Miss L. Henry, Little Buttercup; Mr. F. Chappell, Clown; Mr. J. Smith, King Coal; Miss L. Lindel, Polish Girl; Mr. R. Long, Jeem Fid; Miss Foster, Dolly Varden; Mr. G. Layton, Highlander; Miss K. Gallaudet, Quakeress; Mr. N. Morrow, Spanish Countess; Miss F. Tyndall, Red Riding Hood; Mr. C. Griffin, Charles II; Miss S. McNantz, Topsy; Mr. M. Robert, Prince Carnival; Miss K. Pocock, Morning Star; Mr. I. N. Hammer, Falstaff; Miss M. Henry, Romping Nun; Mr. Caraway, Kossuth; Miss Gelston, Gipsy; Mr. E. Horri, Old Sport; Miss K. Lyon, Ancient Lady; Mr. C. Collins, Clown; Miss E. Wormsley, Roman Girl; Mr. S. Haas, Beppo; Miss Gibson, Gipsy; Masters D. and E. Gallaudet, Pages; Mr. S. Davidson, Uncle Sam; Miss M. Cook, Yankee Girl; Mr. B. Lyon, Pop; Mr. M. Kendrick, Swell; Miss N. Pocock, Maid; Mr. A. Speur, Scout; Miss N. Winter, Queen of the Amazons; Mr. O. Haenstab, Boxer; Miss D. Gelston, Indian Maiden; Mr. J. Cloud, Idiot; Miss Clapp, Black Domino; Mr. J. Haskins, Clown; Miss K. Dugy, Gypsy; Miss A. Walsley, Scotch Lass; Mr. J. Wight, Lawn Tennis; Mr. V. Chappell, Knight; Mr. Deem, Friar; Mr. Codman, Irishman; Mr. Lyon, Spanish Prince; Mr. Babbitt, Punch; Mr. Van Damme, Monk; Mr. Lynch, Sailor; Mr. Orcutt, servant.

The occasion, it is agreed, was one of the most brilliant affairs of the kind in the Annals of the College. Its success was marvelous, and was brought through so successfully by the perfect attention to details. The splendidly arranged order of dancing to the excellent music furnished were elements greatly conducive to the satisfactory termination of the festivities. The affair will long be remembered by those who attended the ball.

OHIOPS.  
Whew, how cold!  
Studies will be resumed on Monday.

Prof. and Mrs. Draper have returned to their apartments in the College building.

A number of cases of frost-bite occurred early Thursday morning. One Sophomore had his ears badly damaged.

Boston's pet ought to have been here, on the 29th. Its strange the ball went through all right without him.

On account of the severity of the weather, work has been suspended on the gymnasium.

College Hall presents a beautiful sight in its dress of evergreens. This is a proof that there is some decorative taste among the students.

All of the ladies residing in the Green will receive calls to-morrow. Mrs. Pres. Gallaudet will be assisted by her daughter, Grace and Kitlie.

LESTER MONTROSE.

### MICHIGAN.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—This being the time of the season, when all hearts grow young as the old year dies away, will you please permit me to say a few words through the JOURNAL. Mr. Colby, in a recent number gave you a very newsy epistle. Surely he has grown to be an Editor. Christmas was generally enjoyed by every one in this vicinity.

I made a hasty visit to my old friend, E. M. Bristol, and found him busily sawing out brackets. I then went directly to the residence of Mr. Lanby, where I had promised to attend a grand festival. I had a very

nice dinner, and the company then played various games, and although my ears are silent I enjoyed it first rate.

Miss Ann McNeill especially made herself general useful. It has been a long time since I graduated from the Flint School. I take a great interest in reading the JOURNAL. I see that your correspondents are trying to get a college for the gentle sex erected. Miss Fuller has done her part bravely. Let the good work go on. I have an X, and I will donate it when I am sure the project is to prove a success. I shall have more to say in my next. W. would like to hear from Mignon, "We, Us & Co.," and Bella L.—of Philadelphia, and also from Elsie D.—of Flint.

### "COLUMBUS."

CHRISTMAS AT THE OHIO INSTITUTION, AND HOW IT WAS SPENT—GIFTS BY EVERY BODY AND FOR EVERY BODY—A LETTER FROM MR. G. O. FAY—PERSONAL AND BRIEF MENTIONINGS OF THINGS HAPPENING IN AND ABOUT THE INSTITUTION.

Christmas, here at the Institution, passed off in a manner that left no doubt of its being heartily enjoyed. Countenances bright and cheerful were worn by young and old. And why should this not have been the rule? The occasion is always a feast-day—a day of receiving and giving—a day above all in the year when every mortal has just cause to rejoice, be he rich or poor, high or low.

The celebration of Christmas brings all to a realization of the fact that it is the anniversary of the birth of Him who, upon his entrance into the world, brought with him peace and goodwill to mankind, and paved the way for eternal happiness to all those who follow after him.

The pupils spent the day in a becoming manner. Being free from school duties, they employed their time during the forenoon in various ways, going about town, sliding down the hills, skating, amusing themselves in the play room at nine pins and target shooting. Those who were so fortunate as to receive boxes from home, cared for little else than inspecting their contents and putting them where they would do the most good. "Turkeys were hot" at half past twelve o'clock, and with the other good things, were soon dispatched. The afternoon was but a repetition of the morning as regards amusements. For supper, the pupils were treated with oranges, cakes, etc. At seven o'clock, the doors of the chapel were thrown open and it was soon filled. The arrangements of the stage were very handsomely prepared. In the centre was a large tree, from which was suspended numerous bags of various designs filled with candy, while at the corners and near it were smaller ones, giving the whole thing the appearance of a pine grove. There were four wires extending from near the top of the large tree and upon these were hung lighted Chinese lanterns, while Roman candles were not wanting. In the right hand corner, stood a mantelpiece from which hung an iron kettle, and near which sat an old woman, busying herself stirring its contents. Above the mantle was a canvass bearing, "A Merry Christmas to All." Soon, three little red imps made their appearance from behind the tree, and moved majestically around the stage, and when espied by the old woman were chased to their retreat with a broom. Coming forth a second time, instead of being chased back they were welcomed and given lighters, with which they lighted the Roman candles on the trees.

A few moments after this, Santa Claus came crashing down the chimney, and was introduced by the old woman to the four hundred or more children before him, who were all eager to be remembered by him. The task of distributing presents to so many he was reluctant to undertake, but being assured by the old lady that assistance would be rendered him by herself and little imps, he agreed to go to work.

The teachers of the several classes had all made presents to their pupils, and these were placed in paper bags. In addition to this, and in order to have a little fun, there were presents for teachers, officers and others. The recipients and what they received will appear below. They were likewise placed in paper bags, with the names of those for whom they were intended placed thereon. When the name of a person was read, he was called up to the stage and the bags intended for him opened by Santa Claus, and the contents poured upon a tray which he or she carried. The presents were held up, and the person receiving them had next to pass up the central passage-way in order that all might get a good glimpse of them. As some of the presents were rather ludicrous, of course much merriment was caused, especially at the expense of the persons receiving them.

The first to be called up were Mr. P. M. Park, Mr. C. O. Perry, Mr. Wakefield and Mr. F. C. Sessions, and as a consideration of their age each received a candy cane.

The following are some of the presents received by persons named below:

Mr. Keisler, a couple of toys to represent an articulation teacher. Miss Woofler, a hat and a little toy lady, representing a music teacher. Miss Wakefield, a tea urn. Mr. McHall, a monkey; Miss Byers, a rocking chair and a lamb; Mr. P. M. Park, a spy glass; Mr. Halse, a rooster, dish pan and some spoons; Miss Bierce, a

butterfly and coal bucket; Miss Carrie Smith, a tin bank; Miss Reed, a little doll in full dress, bottle of perfume, tin plate and basket containing two birds; Miss Rose, a plate of pickles; Mr. Talbot, a horseshoe magnet; Mr. Stewart, a monkey and a little black doll; Mrs. Stewart, a straw hat; Miss Noyes, a tin rattle; Mr. Keene, a hatchet, plane and saw; Mr. Flenniken, a stove-pipe iron hat and bear; Mrs. Rose, a settee; Miss Buckland, a rhinoceros and meat powder; Mr. Pratt, (Santa Claus), a toy representing him; Mr. Scott, a spittoon, comb, and pen-wiper having a mouse on top; Miss Feasley, a looking glass and tin coffin bearing the inscription, "Don't talk so much." Miss Thompson, a box which, upon opening, a little old man popped out. On the inside of the lid was written, "You have found a man at last. Mr. Perry and Miss Wakefield each received a large package which, upon opening, proved to be huge bread pretzels. Mr. Haskins received a doll, and some one, no doubt having seen us with a baby upon our knees, presented us with a toy father holding a baby upon his lap. By the pulling of a string attached to the toy, a movement was made by the feet which threw the baby upward.

The attendants and domestics of the Institution about all received something. Next, presents from the teachers were distributed to the pupils, and this over, the latter were called up by classes and each received a share of candy from the hands of Santa Claus.

Thus closed Christmas Day.

Mr. Fay has sent the following characteristic letter to the employees in the book bindery, acknowledging the receipt of which mention was made in a former letter to the JOURNAL:

13 TOWNLEY ST., HARTFORD, CT. Dec. 15, '80.  
My Dear Friends of the Ohio State Bindery:—The arrival, yesterday, of an illustrated Webster's Unabridged, thoroughly and elegantly bound, illustrates most fittingly the substantial and enduring character of the good fellowship which has existed between us since we have been associated. As I removed the packing sheets, one by one, I thought of the hands that had carefully placed them, and of the fact that I could grasp them as in the days of "auld lang syne." And then, William's box, I could hear his quick saw-cut and telling hammer strokes; I could see the gleam of his good work; I could begin many, many years ago. And at length, as the solid heart of the package opened up its sumptuous mass, I stood with you all once more. I looked over the pages of the good fellowship which we have shared, and I felt that I could grasp them as in the days of "auld lang syne." 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